Samp. I the heads of the maides, or their maiden heads, take it in what sence thou wilt.

Grego. They must take it in sense, that feele it.

Samp. Me they shall feele, while I am able to stand, and tis knowne I am a pretty peece of flesh.

Grego. Tis well thou art not fish, if thou hadst, thou hadst beene poore Iohn: draw thy toole here comes of the house of *Mountagues.*

Enter two other seruingmen.

Samp. My naked weapon is out, quarrell, I will back thee

Greg. How, turne thy back and runne?

Samp. Feare me not.

Gre. No marrie, I feare thee.

Samp. Let vs take the Law of our sides, let them begin.

Gre. I will frowne as I passe by, & let them take it as they list.

Samp. Nay as they dare, I will bite my thumb at them, which is a disgrace to them if they beare it.

Abra. Doe you bite your thumb at vs sir?

Samp. I doe bite my thumd sir.

Abra. Doe you bite your thumb at vs sir?

Samp. Is the Law of our side if I say I?

Gre. No.

Samp. No sir, I doe not bite my thumb at you sir, but I bite my thumb sir.

Gre. Doe you quarrell sir?

Abra. Quarrell sir, no sir.

Samp. But if you doe sir, I am for you, I serue as good a man as you.

Abra. No better.

Samp. Well sir. *Enter Benuolio.*

Gre. Say better, here comes one of my Maisters kinsmen.

Samp. Yes better sir.

Abra. You lie.

Samp. Draw if you be men, *Gregorie*, remember thy swashing blowe. *They fight.*

Benu. Part fooles, put vp your swords, you know not what you doe

Enter

Enter Tibalt.

Tibalt. VVhat art thou drawne amo
turne thee *Benuolio*, looke vpon thy de
Ben. I doe but keepe the peace, put v
or mannage it to part these men with m
Tib. VVhat drawne and talke of pe
as I hate hell, all *Mountagues* and thee
Haue at thee coward.

Enter three or foure Citizens with

Offi. Clubs, Billes and Partysons, str
Downe with the *Capulets*, downe with

Enter old Capulet *in his gowne*,

Capu. VVhat noyse is this? giue me
Wife. A crowch, a crowch, why cal
Cap. My sword I say, old *Mounta*
And florishes his blade in spight of me.

Enter old Mountague *and*

Moun. Thou villaine *Capulet*, hold m
M. *Wife.* 2. Thou shalt not stir one

Enter Prince Eskales, *with h*

Prince. Rebellious subiects enemie
Prophaners of this neighbour-stained
Will they not heare? what ho, you me
That quench the fire of your pernicious
With purple fountaines issuing from y
On paine of torture, from those bloud
Throw your mistempered weapons to
And heare the sentence of your moued
Three ciuill brawles bred of an ayrie w
By thee old *Capulet* and *Mountague*,
Haue thrice disturbde the quiet of our
And made *Verona* auncient Citizens,
Cast by their graue beseeming ornamen
To wield old partizans, in hands as ol
Cancred with peace, to party our canc
If euer you disturbe our streets againe,
Your liues shall pay the forfeit of the p

A

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22325a) LONDON, 1622 THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY (Arch. G e.25)